

# Wiz Khalifa, All Day (with John Cena, WWE 2K15)

Uh, Wiz, I'mma help you re-educate the masses right now  
(You know where I'm from)  
(You know where I'm from)  
(You know where I'm from)

Uh, growin' up in that slum  
Tatted all on my chest just to let y'all know where I'm from  
Uh, haters, i don't see none  
Goin' hard day, day Lord knows I want the best for my son  
So I got Chuck Tays on my feet, and I got bitches smokin' my chief  
And I got all my dogs with me, anyone starvin', man they gon' eat  
And we don't do deceit  
We do real big receipts  
We do first class cabin seats  
If you ain't gonna stand for nothin', have a seat

Cause I'm a real one, that's all day, foreign cars, that's all day  
Goin' hard, that's all day, I'm gettin' money the long way  
I'm a real one, that's all day, foreign cars, that's all day  
Goin' hard, that's all day, I'm gettin' money the long way  
I don't know much about y'all but I've been hustlin' all day  
I don't know much about y'all but I've been countin' all day

Nah nah n-n-nah nah, nah nah heyyyyyyyyy-y-y-y

Looks like you lettin' 'em know what going all day is all about  
Well, it's Mr. All Day

Y'all 'bout to find God, make you an instant preacher  
They should have never let Cena spit with Wiz Khalifa  
We all day fam, hotter than a sauna  
I'm not from Chi city but I'm common on the corner  
We always hustle hard, you ballin' incidental  
I'm 'bout to go on trial, murderin' instrumentals  
I dumb it down for you, I keep it simple, son  
I need four fingers, I'm givin' you the middle one

Cause I'm a real one, that's all day, foreign cars, that's all day  
Goin' hard, that's all day, I'm gettin' money the long way  
I'm a real one, that's all day, foreign cars, that's all day  
Goin' hard, that's all day, I'm gettin' money the long way  
I don't know much about y'all but I've been hustlin' all day  
I don't know much about y'all but I've been countin' all day

Nah nah n-n-nah nah, nah nah heyyyyyyyyy-y-y-y  
Nah nah n-n-nah nah, nah nah heyyyyyyyyy-y-y-y

I tried to tell these boys I ain't lyin'  
Put it in their faces so they can get their cake like mine  
But man they keep hatin' and I can't see the reason why  
Why when I get a plate they keep tryna take it  
Put 'em in their places

Cause I'm a real one, that's all day, foreign cars, that's all day  
Goin' hard, that's all day, I'm gettin' money the long way  
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Nah nah n-n-nah nah, nah nah heyyyyyyyyy-y-y-y  
Nah nah n-n-nah nah, nah nah heyyyyyyyyy-y-y-y